

Attack on Genderbend

by Hopeagain

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Summary: In this story, all of the main characters are genderswept. I know this sounds weird, but I hope you'll enjoy ;)

Attack on Genderbend

-Ah!-

As I open up my eyes I can't help but scream. My cheeks feel wet. Of course, I'm crying. Again. It's no good. I can feel my eyes full of tears. I wipe them all away with my sleeve.

Mika is staring at me. He's on his knee, on the green clean grass. He looks worried. No news.

He always seems to be worrying about me, like I'm some sorta of troubled puppy. I really don't get him, sometimes. It's even annoying.

The sun's shining above us. It's a perfect day. Days like these, I may even enjoy the cage I live in. You know what? It's even easy to forgot I do live in a cage.

A safe one, but still a cage.

- Mika...-

His raven hair is shaken by the soft breeze. -We better go home- he says.

Second thing I see, as I watch beyond him and the world around me starts getting real again, it's the walls. The bars of our golden cage.

- What... what are we doing here?-

He shakes his head and gets up. Picks up the deadwood we took from

the woods. His deep dark eyes stick on mine. His eyebrows get furrowed as soon as he realizes.-You're crying.-

It's no question.

I say nothing. I don't really want to talk.

He never did understand me, my burning desire to go outside the walls. To live this cage and fly away. To see the whole world.

That's why I'm going to join the Scouting Legion. Again, when I told him, he sounded very disappointed. He was mad at me. He said I'm stupid. He said I'm stupid for wanting more. He claimed that if I were to join the Scouting Legion, eventually I would end up eaten alive by those monsters outside.

No, he really doesn't understand.

Marina, on the other hand.

She's my bestfriend. She was the who first told me about the outside world. One day she rushed to me with a book in her hands and a spark in her eyes. Before that day I never questioned about the outside world. I thought what I wanted was to be just like my mother. Grow up. Get Married. Live happily with my children. Grow old with my husband and eventually die.

Since then, everything changed. Since then I feel like I'm suffocating. The world I know is way too small to me.

I look to Mika. His mind seems far away. I wonder what's on his mind.

As we approach home, we walk among the crowd of caged happy birds around us. We also see those weirdos who believe the Walls are God's given.

I can't handle it. I can try. I just need to ignore them. I just need to try not to scream at them that no, those walls are no God's given. Those walls are nothing but bars who keep all of us from seeing the world, a world that's been taken from us.

My thing is I can't keep myself from looking onto the sky up above. I wish I were just like those birds. I wish I could be free to fly wherever I want to fly; to see whatever I want to see.

At the moment, though, I'm nothing but a trapped powerless rat.

End
file.